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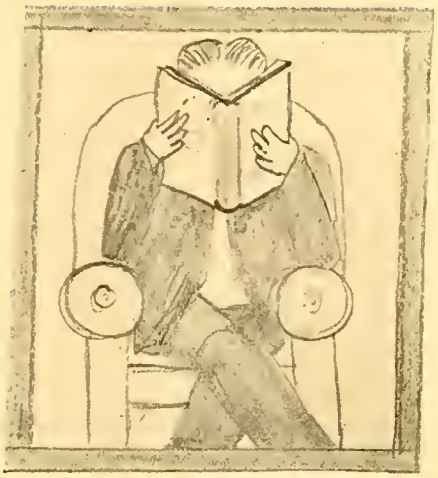

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The Gee Roo Lee Mee

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
OF THE
COOLEEMEE HIGH SCHOOL
COOLEEMEE, NORTH CAROLINA

VOLUME III 1927

WITH ALL HONOR, RESPECT, AND LOVE TO THOSE WHO ARE MOST INTERESTED IN OUR SORROWS, AND REJOICE WITH US IN OUR JOYS, THIS VOLUME OF THE GEEROOLEEMEE IS——— DEDICATED.

"The fool's voice is known by a multitude of words"

PROCEED!

The Faculty

Faculty

SAMUEL M. HOLTON, Jr.
B. A., M. A. Duke University

MRS. ANNIE GROVE BOST ---------- Languages
B. A. Roanoke College

MISS LUCILLE BUMGARNER ---------- History
B. A. Lenoir-Rhyne College

MISS MARGARET GLOVER ---------- Sciences and Mathematics
B. A. Greensboro College

MISS LOUISE BURRISS ---------- English
B. A. Anderson College

MISS ALMA GERTRUDE BASS ---------- Music
Southern Conservatory of Music

MISS HELEN MARIE HOLLAND ---------- Home Economics
Asheville Normal

The Annual Staff

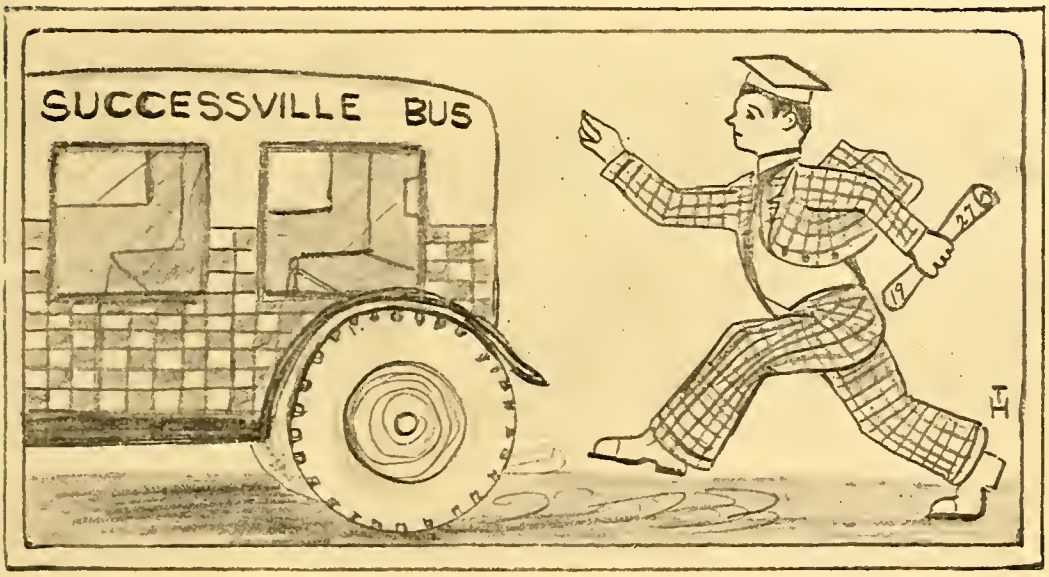
ERSKINE HEATHERLEY ---------- Editor-in-Chief

CLAYTIE KOONTS ---------- Associate Editor

HETTIE LANGSTON ---------- Feature Editor

ETHEL YOUNG ---------- Business Manager

RUTH JARVIS ---------- Assistant Business Manager


SUCCESSVILLE BUS

Senior Class

FLOWER: WHITE ROSE. COLORS: GREEN AND WHITE.

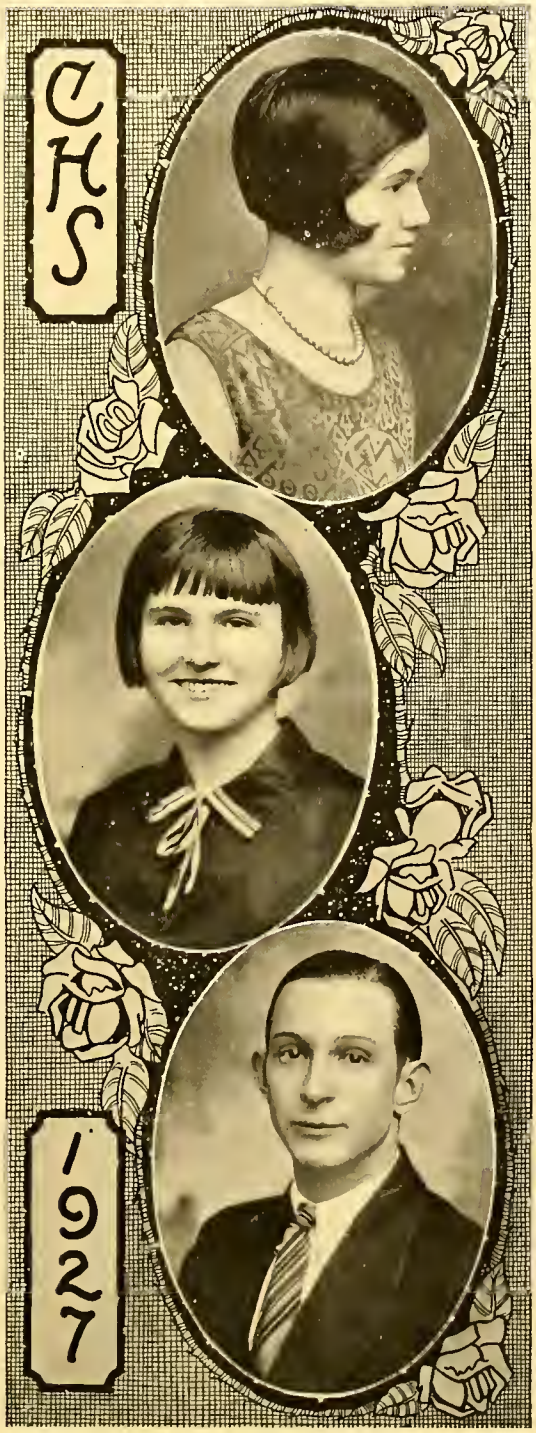
MOTTO: "DON'T STARE UP THE STEPS, BUT STEP UP THE STAIRS."

OFFICERS

ERSKINE HEATHERLEY ---------- President
ETHEL YOUNG ---------- Vice-President
CLAYTIE KOONTS ---------- Secretary-Treasurer
NAOMI BENSON ---------- Historian
BLAKE EVANS ---------- Testator
MARY ZACHARY ---------- Statistician
KATHRINE MURR ---------- Prophetess
EUNA MILLER ---------- Poet

CLASS ROLL

Naomi Benson
Margaret Carter
Felix Deadmon
Richard Everhardt
Blake Evans
Erskine Heatherley
Ruth Jarvis
Claytie Koonts
Hettie Langston
Kate Langston
Euna Miller
Kathrine Murr
Sadie Mae McCullough
Ethel Young
Mary Zachary



NAMOMI BENSON
"Newmonia"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Class Historian (4); Athletic Association (1, 2, 3, 4); Manager Girls' Basket Ball Team (4); Basket Ball Squad (2); Girl Scouts (2).

Stillest water deeply flows;
Silence singeth praise:
She doesn't publish all she knows,
But what she does, she weighs.

MARGARET ESTELLE CARTER
"Marg—Runt"

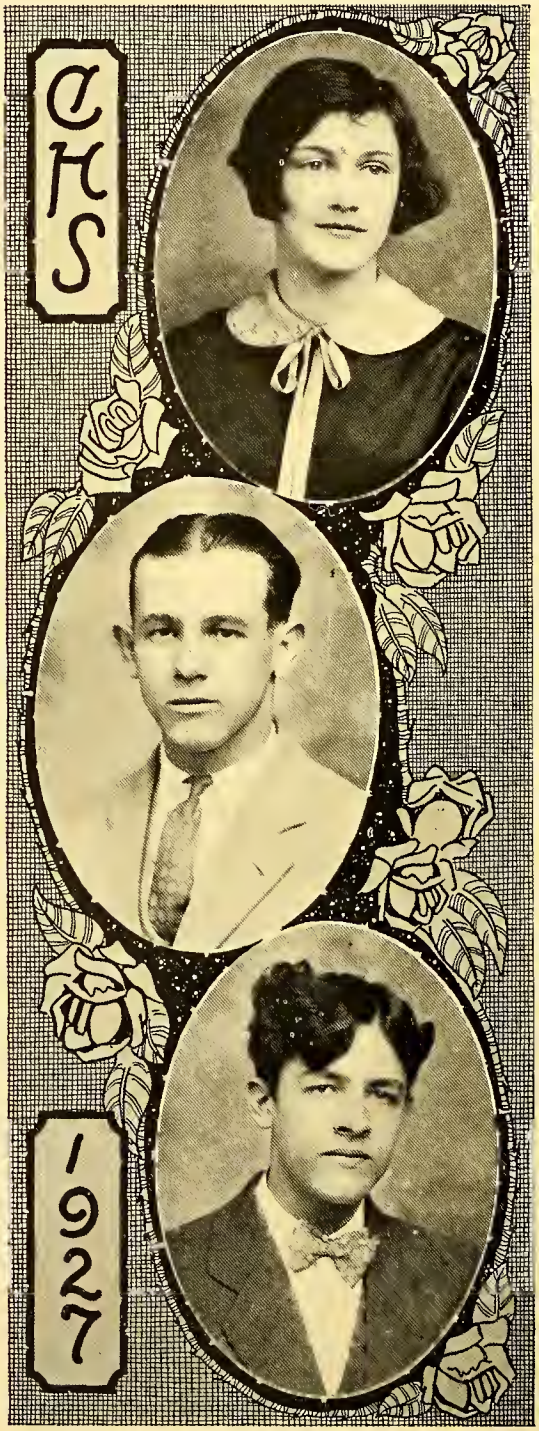
Anglican Literary Society (4); Track Team (4).

She's built upon the modern mode—
With greater mind than bulk;
She deems it best to bear the load,
Though painful, than to sulk.

FELIX HALEY DEADMON
"Sheik-a-doodle"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Athletic Association (2, 3, 4); Manager Boys' Basket Ball Team (4); Basket Ball Team (2, 3, 4); Base Ball Team (2, 3, 4).

Behold the Ladies' Man, our Sheik;
Beware his cunning eye!
Upon first sight you'll think he's meek,
But oh! You'll think a lie!



BLAKE IRENE EVANS
"Boots"

Greensboro High School (1); Anglican Literary Society (4); Critic Anglican Literary Society (4); Vice-President of Class (2); Class Historian (3); Class Testator (4); Athletic Association (2, 3, 4); Basket Ball Team (2, 3, 4); Track Team (4); Girl Scouts (2, 3).

A flower in its infancy;
A bud about to bloom,
Whose presence is felicity
But absence is a gloom.

RICHARD ROSCOE EVERHARDT
"Shorty—Dick"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Athletic Association (1, 2, 3, 4); Basket Ball Team(2,3,4);Base Ball Team (4).

The Juniors call him Cutie,
The Seniors call him Dick,
His buddies call him Shorty,
But he oughter be called Slick.

ERSKINE HEATHERLEY
"Stick in the Mud"

Anglican Literary Society (4); President Anglican Literary Society (4); Editor-in-Chief of Geerooleemee (4); Class President (1, 3, 4); Class Historian (2); Boy Scouts (4).

A phantom living in a dream
Amid imaginary clouds;
Unreal, but yet so real to seem
A spirit which a vapor shrouds.

RUTH THOMASON JARVIS
"Preacher"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Assistant Business Manager of Geerooleemee (4); Athletic Association (3).

She argues like a preacher
With his false teeth in reverse;
They say she'll be a teacher,
But she's gonna be a nurse!

CLAYTIE KOONTS
"Clincy"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Associate Editor of Geerooleemee (4); Vice-President of Class (3); Secretary and Treasurer of Class (4); Athletic Association (2, 3, 4); Girls' Basket Ball Team (3, 4); Captain of Girls' Basket Ball Team (3).

Her eyes are homes of silent prayers,
Revealing secret dreams;
Her heart for vict'ry ne'er dispairs—
For she enacts her schemes!

HETTIE LEE LANGSTON
"Nat—Lightning"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Feature Editor of Geerooleemee (4); Athletic Association (3); Track Team (4); Manager Track Team (4).

Her doubts are few, her motives true;
Her will cannot be broken;
Her game is square and honest too,
Her thoughts are plainly spoken.

KATE LORINE LANGSTON
"Kattye"

Anglican Literary Society (4).

Never truer nor sincerer
Was there ever classmate
Than this student—no one dearer—
Our own beloved Kate!

MAGDALENE EUNA MILLER
"Shorty"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Class Poet (4); Athletic Association(1,2,3,4) Basket Ball Team (3, 4).

In books she's like the average,
In looks she ranks above;
She reads her text books, page by page
But only studies love!

KATHRINE RITCH MURR
"Kat—Runt"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Secretary and Treasurer of Class (3); Class Prophetess (4); Athletic Association (1, 2, 3, 4); Basket Ball Team (3, 4); Girl Scouts (1, 2, 3).

A student with a wiser heart
Than by her lips portrayed,
Whose cares and doles are far apart
'Tween smiles that never fade.

SADIE MAE McCULLOUGH
"Sate"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Track Team (4).

A faithful, willing worker
Who always does her part
To make the class a winner,
Or give it better start.

MARGARET ETHEL YOUNG
"Puny"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Vice-President of Class (1, 4); Secretary and Treasurer of Class (2); Athletic Association (2, 3, 4); Vice-President of Athletic Association (4); Basket Ball Team (3, 4); Manager of Girls' Basket Ball Team (3).

She ain't a bit conceited, Sir,
But that's no reason why
We shouldn't duly credit her
For being bright and Spry!

MARY ZALENE ZACHARY
"Merry"

Anglican Literary Society (4); Class Statistician (4); Athletic Association (1, 2, 3, 4); Basket Ball Team (3, 4); Captain of Girls' Basket Ball Team (4); Girl Scout (1, 2, 3).

Her will is with the wandering wind,
She never has a kick;
Whatever plan her classmates find:
" 'S all right with me, By Hick."

Junior Class

Junior Class

FLOWER: PANSY COLORS: PURPLE AND GOLD

MOTTO: "A WORKMAN IS KNOWN BY HIS WORKS"

OFFICERS

EDWARD ENGLISH ---------- President

FLORA NAIL ---------- Vice-President

VIRGINIA MILLER ---------- Secretary

EVERETTE DENNIS ---------- Treasurer

ETHEL LOUISE BYERLY ---------- Historian

CLASS ROLL

Dora Beck
Ethel Louise Byerly
Rachael Click
Everette Dennis
Edward English
Gladys Evans
Elizabeth Hendrix
Vergil House
Virginia Miller
Flora Nail
Thomas Webb
Helen Zachary

Sophomore Class

Sophomore Class

FLOWER: DAISY COLORS: WHITE AND GOLD

MOTTO: "TO THE HEIGHTS THROUGH TOIL"

OFFICERS

BAXTER RIDENHOUR ---------- President

VIRGINIA BENSON ---------- Vice-President

JOHNNY GOBBLE ---------- Secretary

PAUL JARVIS ---------- Treasurer

JESSIE KOONTS ---------- Historian

CLASS ROLL

Charles Alexander
Kathrine Barnes
Virginia Benson
Margaret Call
Cody Cuthrell
Faith Dedmon
Johnny Gobble
Mary Goodman
Lillian Howard
Paul Jarvis
Jessie Koonts
Sarah Link
Eva McCullough
Ruth McCullough
Baxter Ridenhour
Willie Sell
Bonnie Williams

Freshman Class

Freshman Class

FLOWER: SWEET PEA COLORS: GREEN AND PINK

OFFICERS

MOTTO: "WE GET THERE JUST THE SAME."

JOHN ELLIS SMITH ---------- President
VIRGINIA BENSON ---------- Vice-President
LETTIE MARGARET ZACHARY ---------- Secretary
BRYANT SELL ---------- Treasurer
ETHEL RIDENHOUR ---------- Historian

CLASS ROLL

Elsie Alexander
Willie Mae Berrier
Paul Booe
Nancy Bowers
Jack Byerly
Nora Call
Sarah Carter
Ruth Deadmon
Belle Earnhardt
Virginia Earnhardt
Joe Farrington
Hugh Graves
Myrtle Griffeth
Edna Hartley
Ruth Henry
Murial House
Hazel Howard
Carl Humphreys
Paul Humphreys
Harold Morton
Grady Milhollen
Elsie Miller
Spencer Myers
Francis Owens
Cody Parker
Walter Riddle
Ethel Ridenhour
Jack Ridenhour
Mildred Sedberry
Bryant Sell
John Ellis Smith
Gertrude Swicegood
Bruce Thomason
Charlie Belle Young
Lettie Margaret Zachary

Anglican Literary Society

OFFICERS

ERSKINE HEATHERLEY	President
FLORA NAIL	Vice-President
EDWARD ENGLISH	Secretary
GRADY MILHOLLEN	Treasurer
BLAKE EVANS	Critic
MISS BUMGARNER	Censor
CHARLIE BELLE YOUNG	Chaplin

Senior Class History Book

PREFACE

Though the chapters contained in this "History Book" do not narrate facts which have changed the civilization of the world, the author feels that the important events in the life of the Class of '27 should not go unrecorded. I have written this book, knowing that it will be most interesting to those with whom it is concerned yet, I have also entertained the hope that others may give it a sympathetic trial, and, perhaps may find that the Class of '27 has left some foot-prints on the sands of time.

BOOK I

Our class entered high school in the fall of 1923, comprising thirty-three industrious pupils.

During the Freshman year, four boys abandoned to enter the field of industry, and death removed one of our girls. At the end of the term, only twenty-eight of the original pupils remained.

BOOK II

We re-assembled in the fall of 1924 and began our work as Sophomores. One of our former teachers had gone, but two new members were added to the faculty. During this term we lost four more of our companions, which left us only twenty-four. Thus destiny was sifting our constituency in order that only the best might remain.

BOOK III

Vacation days passed and we came back for our third year in high school—Juniors. We had the same instructors as before, although one of them had changed her name. That year we started with eighteen members in our class, two of whom soon sought a softer job, leaving us only fifteen faithful ones who were determined to enjoy the fruits of Senior dignity.

The outstanding social event of our Junior year was the Junior-Senior Banquet, given at the Yadkin Hotel, Salisbury, on May Sixth.

BOOK IV

September, 1926, came—the time to which we had looked forward with delightful anticipation—our Senior year. The roll call showed only fifteen of the thirty-three who had started with us.

This year we had a new English teacher and a new Science teacher. Our first English teacher went away for the Thanksgiving holidays and returned with a M.R.S. degree; however, she taught until Christmas. Since then we have had another instructor in English.

Some of the most memorable occasions of this year were the reception given by the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church, in honor of the Faculty and the Seniors, and a Hallowe'en party given by the Junior Class, in honor of the Seniors.

In October the class organized a secret society and named it The K. K. K. or The Keep Klimbing Klub.

We can hardly realize that this is almost the close of our combined history and as a class we are about to embark upon the great Sea of Life. It matters not where we go, nor what our vocations may be, we shall always remember the dear Class of '27, Cooleemee High School.

Naomi Benson.

Class Poem

Our high school days are ended—
  We must leave the sheltering wall;
The state cries out for service,
  And we must heed the call.

We love you, C. H. S.
  Your message, lofty and great,
Your children strive to carry
  Throughout the Old North State.

When we have all succeeded
  And our visions all come true,
We'll think of you, C. H. S.
  And pledge you our faith anew.

On through the years we will go,
  Serving and singing your praise,
Thanking you, C. H. S.,
  For our cherished high school days.

Euna Miller.

Class Song

(Tune: Genevieve)

Our Dear Old Class, we love to dwell
  In peaceful memories of thee;
To waft thy name on ev'ry swell
  In music's sweetest harmony.
We're going to put you on the top
  Ere years can blend thee in the past;
We'll struggle on, nor ever stop,
  'Till others all thou hast surpass'd!

Chorus:

O, Dear Old Class of Twenty Sev'n,
  The years shall make thy future less—
But still we'll lift thee toward the heav'n
  Which lines the canopy of success!

We cherish, now, these last sweet days
  Which mark the end of blissful years,
In which the light of union's rays
  Evoked our triumphs and our tears.
We've faced together, side by side,
  Each task and failure in our way;
We've shared together vict'ry's tide—
  Let now our virtues have full sway!

Erskine Heatherley.

Senior Class Prophecy

"———Covet to prophesy and forbid not to speak with tongues."—Paul.

Fourteen years have slipped by since the Senior Class of 1927 left their high school to enter the various roads of life.

The world has been greatly astonished by the marvelous invention of a new type of radio. This apparatus makes it possible for us not only to hear our far away friends speak, but also to see them—really see them.

I was sitting in my living room on one cold bleak day in December amusing myself with this wonderful radio. I had just tuned in on a station in Chicago. The announcer gave, as the first number on the program, a sermon by the great and widely known Baptist Preacher, Reverend E. Heatherley. I was greatly surprised and wondered if this could be my old school mate, Erskine. When this man appeared on the scene I was convinced that my supposition was correct. It was Erskine, but he had changed greatly in appearance since I had last seen him. He preached a wonderful sermon and all of the people seemed to be pleased.

When the sermon was ended, Erskine announced that his Foreign Missionary would lecture on "The Chinese Problem." I waited in great suspense, and finally beheld this lady. She was, indeed, my dear friend, Kate Langston. I had always thought that Kate's desire to become a missionary would be granted.

Immediately after all the speeches of this station had been delivered, there followed a musical program. A recital of the graduating class of music, under direction of Miss Margaret Carter, was announced. I saw Margaret, but scarcely knew her at first. She had become a blonde by means of the process of hennaeing. Margaret I readily observed, had made a glorious success of her music teaching; for her students were exceptionally brilliant musicians.

Later I saw two men conversing on the street corner, and heard one of them mention a Miller lady. I listened intently and soon became acquainted with a whole story about her. There had been a very mysterious man in that town a few days previously. He was said to have been exceedingly handsome and to have worn a perfectly charming mustache. But, alas, he had become a victim to the spell of that beautiful vampire, Miss Euna Miller. Of course, it was a case of love at first sight, as usual; so consequently, they eloped.

Then I tuned in on one of those great modern garages, where I saw a familiar looking chap, slightly stunted in growth, who was working on an old Ford which he had found in the junk pile. After a few minutes of fruitless work, he looked up from his task and I quickly recognized Richard Everhardt. Suddenly my glance was caught by the large sign above the door: "EVERHARDT'S GARAGE," open all night and on Sundays.

Across the street from this window, I saw many office windows. On one of these I read: "DEALER IN REAL ESTATE." I looked through the window and saw a charming young lady bending over a typewriter. She looked up, and to my surprise, I saw Claytie Koonts. Claytie had always seemed such a business-like girl, that now it was not at all alarming to behold her in the center of the business world.

In front of this building stood a blue Nash that had this advertisement on it in large letters: "CAMEL CIGARETTES." A man stepped out of the car, and lo, it was Felix Deadmon. He walked briskly toward the office building; so I surmised that he and Claytie were the same good friends they had always been——— if not better!

After scanning the street for some time, I noticed a gentleman and his wife who were entering a beautiful home. The lady, who suddenly turned about to assist one of her children, I recognized to be Sadie McCullough. I later became informed that she had received a M.R.S. degree, and had captured the man of her dreams.

The thing that puzzled me was: where was Blake? But I should have known her to be the same care-free girl that she had always been. I finally espied her in a crowded hotel lobby, surrounded by a number of young men. Of course, they were admirers; how might they have been aught else? I was glad to see the same old Blake. I wonder if she ever will settle down.

After having seen so very many of my school mates, I tuned in on a famous hospital in California, hoping to see more of them. The doors were open, enabling me to see in the spacious office, the head nurse. I happened to hear the name, "Miss Zachary" called, and was greatly gratified to see, once again, the smiling face of Mary. She appeared to be pleased and very well contented with her position in life.

Then, to my astonishment, I saw another very business-like nurse enter the office. She said something to the doctor about one, Miss Langston. He answered, "yes, Miss Jarvis, we heard from our foreign nurse today, and she will be here in a few weeks." I was surprised but felt fortunate to find Ruth and Hettie employed at the same place.

At last, I resumed my own thoughts again. I had been so very interesting in learning about my old classmates that I had been unaware of a knocking at the door. My visitors were Mr. and Mrs. I Da Know. My dear friend, Ethel, had married her "Soul-mate" a few months previously. They were boarding across the street from me. Ethel seemed very happy in their little apartment, but was anxious to move into the new bungalow that I Do was having constructed.

On being informed that Naomi was in New York, I again resorted to my radio. I located her in a busy office. She too was a stenographer. Presently she arose and left the room with a strange man. As they stepped from the elevator, I recognized the man to be Joe, whom Naomi had adored in her school days.

I am very grateful to the inventor of this new radio, because there is nothing that pleases me better than to see my old high-school friends.

Now, since I have found all of my friends successful, I can return to my work more satisfied than before. My vocation, at present, is teaching English in high school.

Kathrine Murr.

Last Will and Testament
of
The Class of Nine-Twenty-Seven

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF DAVIE
CITY OF COOLEEMEE

We, the Senior Class of the Cooleemee High School, being about to make our departure from the said school, have taken inventory and discovered that we have numerous possessions of which we wish to dispose. We, being in our dignified mood and usual mind, do bequeath our possessions as follows:

To Mrs. Bost, the Senior Class leaves, for next year, a class that will endeavor to keep paper off the floor.

The Senior Class wills to Miss Bumgarner a note-book so that it will not be necessary for her to disfigure her History books in taking names.

The English Class leaves to Miss Burriss the wish that her class of next year will acquire so lasting a knowledge of Milton and Shakespeare as have we.

The Science Class bequeaths to Miss Glover a set of reference books on "The Disappearance of Tails."

The Senior Class of '27 wills to the Senior Class of '28 the priceless notes, left on their desks, which will be of practical value in the studies of French, Slang, Dog-Latin, and Love.

I, Naomi Benson, do will my art in writing love-letters to Elizabeth Hendrix.

I, Margaret Carter, leave my ability to giggle to Virginia Miller.

I, Felix Deadmon, do will my love for spooning to Edward English.

I, Blake Evans, leave my sunny disposition to Ethel Louise Byerly.

I, Richard Everhardt, do will and bequeath my Ford Roadster to Vergil House, providing that he will continue to accomodate the "Basket Ball Girls" by means of it.

I, Erskine Heatherley, do will my row-boat to Everette Dennis upon his agreement to give it the accustomed exercise in the moon-light.

I, Claytie Koonts, do will and bequeath my wicked eyes to Gladys Evans.

I, Kate Langston, leave my reputation of flirting to Flora Nail.

I, Ruth Jarvis, do hereby impart to Helen Zachary my gift of oratory.

I, Hettie Langston, will my ability to express myself to Thomas Webb.

I, Sadie Mae McCullough, will my athletic alacrity to Rachael Click.

I, Euna Miller, bequeath my popularity among the boys to Dora Beck.

I, Kathrine Murr, do will my love for dancing to Elizabeth Hendrix.

I, Ethel Young, bequeath my laziness to Vergil House.

I, Mary Zachary, do will my ability to please people to Virginia Miller, providing that she will not over-use it in the service of teachers.

Given under our hands and seals,

Friday, the thirteenth day of May,

In the year of our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-seven.

(Seal) CLASS OF NINETEEN-TWENTY-SEVEN,

By Blake Irene Evans.

Through the Juniors' Spectacles

GIRLS	BOYS
BLAKE EVANS—PRETTIEST (HANDSOMEST)	ERSKINE HEATHERLEY
NAOMI BENSON—MOST CHARMING	RICHARD EVERHARDT
MARY ZACHARY—MOST POPULAR	FELIX DEADMON
CLAYTIE KOONTS—MOST ATHLETIC	FELIX DEADMON
HETTIE LANGSTON—MOST STUDIOUS	ERSKINE HEATHERLEY
ETHEL YOUNG—BRIGHTEST	ERSKINE HEATHERLEY
KATHRINE MURR—WITTIEST	RICHARD EVERHARDT
EUNA MILLER—BIGGEST FLIRT	FELIX DEADMON
CLAYTIE KOONTS—CUTEST	RICHARD EVERHARDT
EUNA MILLER—MOST CARE-FREE	FELIX DEADMON
RUTH JARVIS—BIGGEST TALKER	RICHARD EVERHARDT
KATE LANGSTON—QUIETEST	ERSKINE HEATHERLEY
ETHEL YOUNG—BEST ALL AROUND	RICHARD EVERHARDT
SADIE MAE McCULLOUGH—MOST BASHFUL	——HUH?——
MARGARET CARTER—GIGGLIEST	FELIX DEADMON

Famous Names

HETTIE GREEN (a rich lady.)
FELIX, the cat (a regular bear-cat.)
NAOMI, RUTH, MARY (from the Bible.)
ZACHARY TAYLOR (no life; he's dead.)
RICHARD COEUR DE LEON (rather fight than eat.)
JOHN ERSKINE (a righter who writes.)
CARTER'S (oats.)
CHARLES EVANS HUGHES (just ice.)
WILLIAM BLAKE (Tiger, tiger, burning bright.)
KATHRINE (Russia both ways.)
MILLER of the Dee (in name only.)
ETHEL (gas.)
SCOTCH HEATHER (LEY) (blue as.)
KATE DOUGLASS WIGGINS.

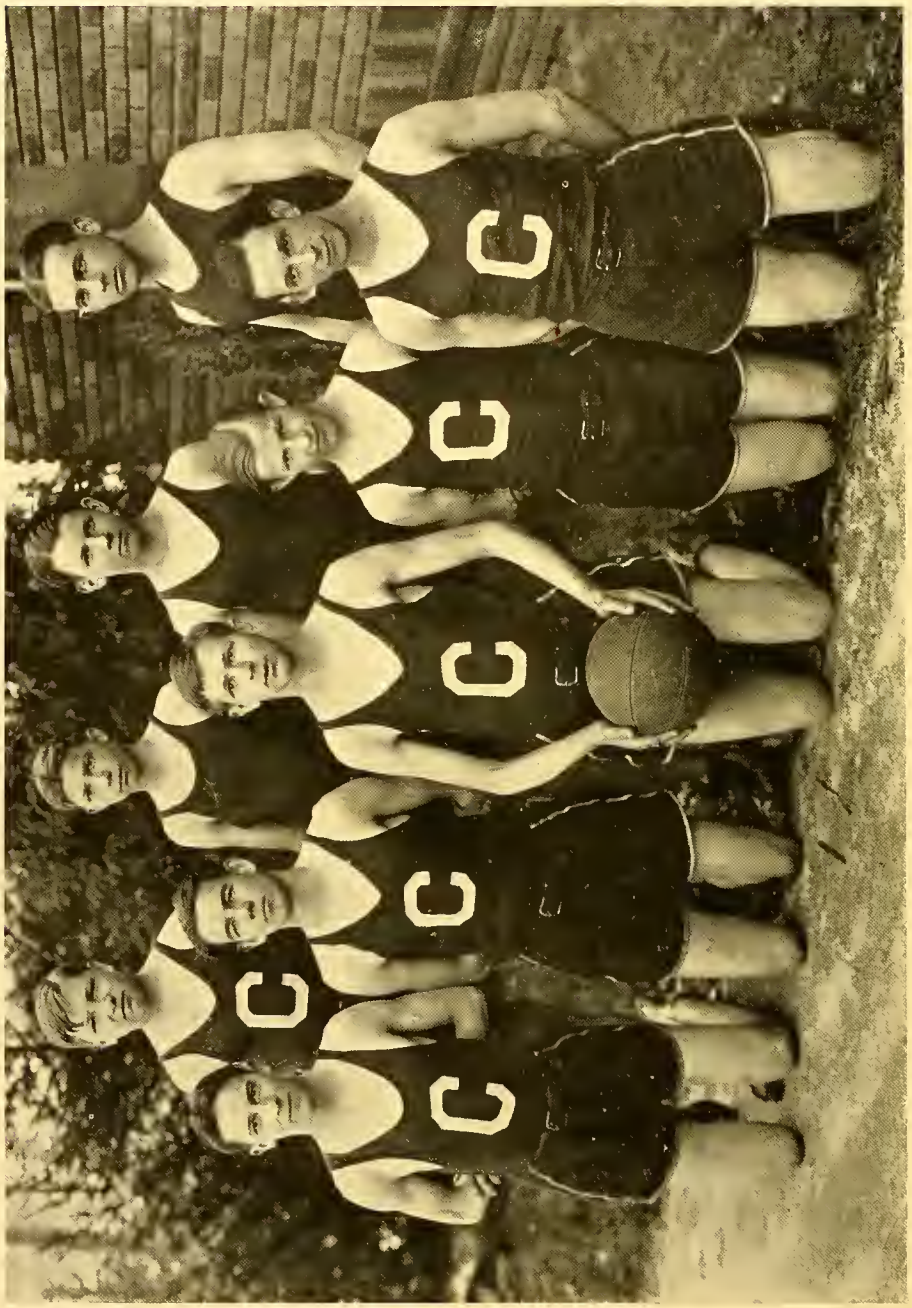
Latest Pictures

CIRCE, THE ENCHANTRESS	BLAKE EVANS
THE WANDERER	ERSKINE HEATHERLEY
WAR PAINT	KATHRINE MURR
THAT'S MY BABY	RUTH JARVIS
SUBWAY SADIE	SADIE MAE McCULLOUGH
"IT"	HETTIE LANGSTON
THE BIG PARADE	THE SENIOR CLASS
THE TEN COMMANDMENTS	KATE LANGSTON
THE SAINTED DEVIL	NAOMI BENSON
PEG 'O MY HEART	MARGARET CARTER
FELIX RINGS THE RINGER	FELIX DEADMON
CHARLESTON QUEEN	KATHRINE MURR
SHAMEFUL BEHAVIOR	RICHARD EVERHARDT
BLONDE SAINT	RUTH JARVIS
THAT ROYLE GIRL	ETHEL YOUNG
"BEST PEOPLE"	SENIOR CLASS
LOVEY MARY	MARY ZACHARY
WHY WOMEN LOVE	FELIX DEADMON
MEET THE PRINCE	ERSKINE HEATHERLEY
SNOWED IN	CLAYTIE, EUNA, ETHEL, FELIX, RICHARD
THREE BAD MEN	ERSKINE, FELIX, RICHARD
THE UNTAMED LADY	CLAYTIE KOONTS
THE TEMPTRESS	EUNA MILLER
LET'S GET MARRIED	ETHEL YOUNG
CORPORAL KATE	KATE LANGSTON
JUST ANOTHER BLONDE	SADIE MAE McCULLOUGH
LOVE 'EM AND LEAVE 'EM	RICHARD EVERHARDT

Athletic Association

Athletic Association

Claytie Koonts
Naomi Benson
Blake Evans
Mary Zachary
Kathrine Murr
Euna Miller
Felix Deadmon
Richard Everhardt
Ethel Young
Baxter Ridenhour
Jessie Koonts
Charles Alexander
Paul Jarvis
Johnny Gobble
Vergil House
Edward English
Gladys Evans
Thomas Webb
Virginia Miller
Helen Zachary
Flora Nail
Jack Byerly
Jack Ridenhour
John Ellis Smith
Grady Milhollen
Betty Dennis
Muriel House
Ruth Henry
Charlie Belle Young
Everette Dennis



Boys Basket Ball Team

Boys Basket Ball Team

VERGIL HOUSE ---------- Captain
FELIX DEADMON ---------- Manager

This year our team was composed of highly capable players, considering the fact that practically the whole squad consisted of beginners. Regardless of their inexperience, they have shown great skill on the athletic field, and have won greater victories in the way of self-training than in scores.

Cooleemee started the season by losing the first game to Woodleaf by a close score. They went into the second game, with Mocksville, with a determination to succeed—and they did.

Those on the squad were House, Webb, B. Ridenhour, Milhollen, Deadmon, Everhardt, Sigmon, Alexander, Byerly, Smith, J. Ridenhour and Jarvis.

House playing as center was the high scorer of the team, having 83 points to his credit. B. Ridenhour, playing forward, ranked next with 56 points. Deadmon, as guard, and Webb, as forward, tied for the third place, each having 20 points. Everhardt, as guard, and Sigmon, as forward, tied for the fourth place, with 9 points each. Milhollen, as forward, came seventh with 4 points.

WON 3—LOST 9

10	Cooleemee	Versus	Woodleaf	12
19	Cooleemee	Versus	Mocksville	17
17	Cooleemee	Versus	Woodleaf	21
27	Cooleemee	Versus	Cleveland	14
13	Cooleemee	Versus	Churchland	31
21	Cooleemee	Versus	Granite Quarry	22
16	Cooleemee	Versus	Spencer	19
24	Cooleemee	Versus	Denton	26
12	Cooleemee	Versus	Mocksville	31
14	Cooleemee	Versus	Copeland	19
6	Cooleemee	Versus	China Grove	30
22	Cooleemee	Versus	Cleveland	19
201		Totals		263

Girls Basket Ball Team

Girls Basket Ball Team

MARY ZACHARY ---------- Captain
NAOMI BENSON ---------- Manager
MISS MARY LITTLE ---------- Coach

The girls' basket ball team had the most successful season this year it has ever had. Coached by Miss Little all of the girls took a greater interest than they ever have before, and only by a slight margin did the girls fail to win the district championship, losing to Salisbury in the final game. Even at that our girls played four games in the elimination series while the champions played only three.

Those on the squad were: M. Zachary, C. Koonts, E. Young, Murr, B. Evans, E. Miller, V. Miller, G. Evans, J. Koonts, Dennis, House, C. Young, Henry and H. Zachary.

C. Koonts was the high scorer of the season, having 220 points, while M. Zachary followed with 204. H. Zachary scored 76; E. Young, 29; and B. Evans, 15.

WON 10—LOST 5

24	Cooleemee	Versus	Churchland 23
43	Cooleemee	Versus	Woodleaf 20
34	Cooleemee	Versus	Woodleaf 15
47	Cooleemee	Versus	Cleveland 20
25	Cooleemee	Versus	Churchland 23
34	Cooleemee	Versus	China Grove 18
74	Cooleemee	Versus	Spencer 21
40	Cooleemee	Versus	Granite Quarry 20
22	Cooleemee	Versus	Salisbury 52
35	Cooleemee	Versus	Denton 31
22	Cooleemee	Versus	Salisbury 40

CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES

33	Cooleemee	Versus	China Grove 32
37	Cooleemee	Versus	Spencer 17
43	Cooleemee	Versus	Thomasville 33
31	Cooleemee	Championship Game	Salisbury 40
544		Totals	415

Our Idea of Humor

(WE CAN'T HELP IT)

Erskine—I saw an awful accident this morning.
Kate—What happened?
Erskine—A woman had her eye on a seat and a man sat on it.

* * * * *

Dick—You couldn't lend me two bits?
Felix—How'd you guess it?

* * * * *

Margaret—Did you ever see the Catskill Mountains?
Kathrine—No, but I've seen 'em kill mice.

* * * * *

Ethel—Claytie, you have a nose like a pug dog.
Claytie—Bow wow!

* * * * *

Dick (in a grocery store)—What do you have in the shape of auto tires?
Dorothy—Funeral wreaths, life preservers, and dougnuts.

* * * * *

Erskine—Miss Bumgarner, on what day of the week were you born?
Miss Bumgarner (scratching her head pensively)—I don't remember, exactly.

* * * * *

Miss Bumgarner (sternly)—Are you eating, Richard?
Dick—No'm, I'm eating apple!

* * * * *

Miss Glover—What becomes of rocks when washed off coast?
Mary—Fishes eat 'em, I suppose.

* * * * *

Felix—When is a butterfly like a kiss?
Claytie—When it lights on tu-lips.

* * * * *

Erskine—I had a nightmare last night.
Ruth—Yes, I saw you with her.

* * * * *

Euna—I suppose you have kissed lots of girls before.
Johnny—Yes, Dear, but all in preparation for you.

* * * * *

Dick—You look sweet enough to eat.
Dorothy—I do eat. Where shall we go?

* * * * *

Miss Glover—Name three things that contains starch.
Hettie—Two cuffs and one collar.

* * * * *

Miss Bumgarner—Why did Clay never become president?
Erskine—He was full of mud.

* * * * *

Carl—May I hold your hand a second?
Blake—How will you know when the second is up?
Carl—Oh, I'll need a second hand for that.

* * * * *

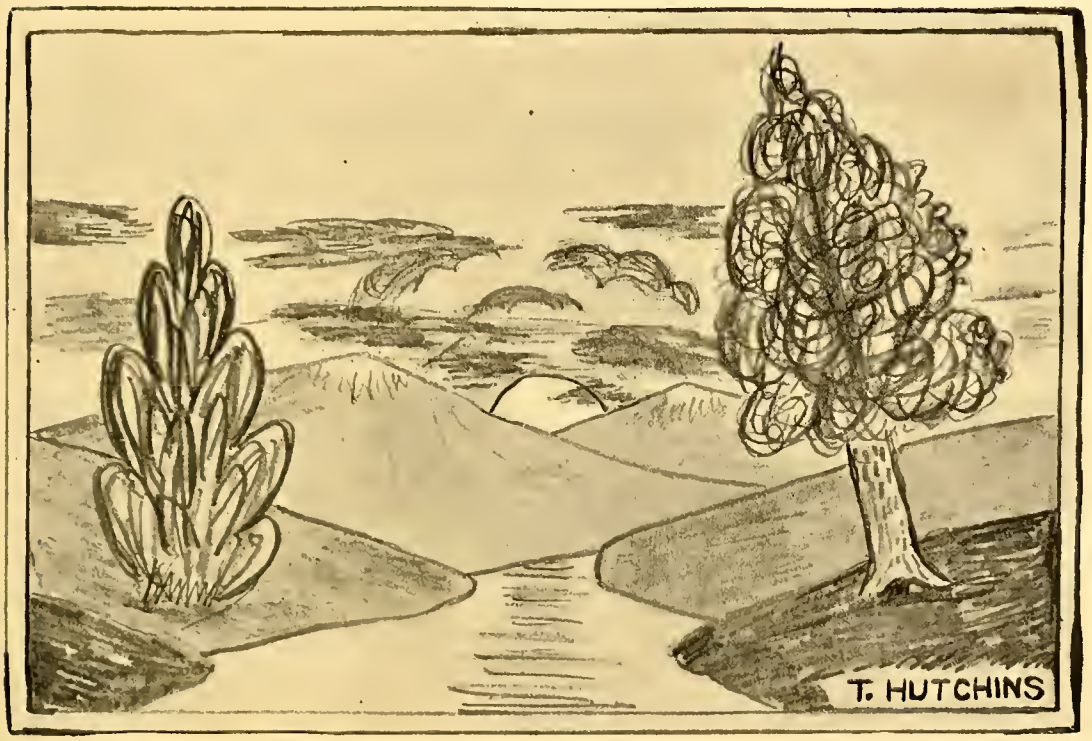
Felix—You look like a sensible girl; let's get married.
Claytie—Nothing doing! I'm just as sensible as I look.

* * * * *

Erskine—Why do we buy these old invitations, any way?
Kathrine—Fool! To get presents, of course.

* * * * *

The G. Uk.—What sort of basketball team have you got this year, Katherine?
Kathrine—Oh, some of the forwards don't dress badly,
and one of our guards is a perfect dear.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